

SOME

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Remarkable Passages OF THE Life and Death OF

Mr. ALEXANDER PEDEN.

Late Minister of the Gospel at New GLEN-
LUCE in GALLOWAY.

Singular for Piety, Zeal and Faithfulness; but especially, who exceeded all to be heard of in our late Ages, in that Gift of foreseeing of Events, and foretelling what was to befall the Church and Nation of Scotland and Ireland, particular Families and Persons, and of his own Life and Death. As a few Instances among many through his Life, take these that follow.

Jud. ii. 10. *And also all that Generation was gathered unto their Fathers, and there arose another Generation after them which knew not the Lord, nor yet the Works which he had done for Israel, Psal. xlii. 1. lxxviii. 3, 4.*

BELFAST:

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THE LIFE and DEATH

Of Mr. *Alexander Peden.*

Late Minister of the Gospel at New Glenluce in Galloway. Who died the 28th of January, 1686, being about sixty Years of Age. As,

1. **H**E was born in the Parish of *Sorn*, in the Sheriffdom of *Ayr*. After that he pass'd his Courses at the College, he was employed for some time to be Schoolmaster, Precentor and Session-Clerk, to Mr. *John Gutherie* Minister of the Gospel at *Tarbolton*. When he was about to enter to the Ministry, a young Woman fell to be with Child in Adultery, a Servant in that House where he stayed; when she found her self with Child, she told the Father thereof: He said I'll run for it and go to *Ireland*; Father it upon Mr. *Peden*, he has more to help thee and bring it up (he having a Piece of Heritage) than I have. The same Day that he was to get his Act of Licence, she came in before the Presbytery, and said, I hear you are to Licence Mr. *Peden* to be a Minister, do it not, for I am with Child to him. He being without at the time, was called in; the Moderator told him; he stood for some time silent, and then said, Moderator I am so surpris'd, I cannot speak! but let none entertain any ill Thought of me, for I am utterly free of it, and God will vindicate me in his own time and way. He went home and walked at a water-side upwards of 24 Hours, and would neither eat nor drink, at last came in and said, give me Meat and Drink, for I have got what I was seeking, and I will be vindicate, and that poor unhappy Lass will pay dear for it in her Life, and will make a dismal end; and for this Surfeit of Grief that she has given me, there shall never one of her Sex come into my Bosom; accordingly he never married. There are various Reports of the Way that he was vindicate, some say that in the time that she was in Child-birth

birth, Mr. *Gutherie* charged her to give an Account who was the Father of that Child, and discharged Women to be helpful to her, until she did it: Some say that she confessed; others, that she remained obstinate: Some of the old People, when I made Enquiry about it in that Country-side affirmed that after the Presbytery had been at all pains about it and could get no Satisfaction, they appointed Mr. *Gutherie* to give a full Relation of the whole before the Congregation, which he did; and the same Day the Father of that Child was present; and when he heard Mr. *Gutherie* begin to read, stood up and desired him to halt, and said, I am the Father of that Child, and I advised her to Father it upon Mr. *Peden*, which has been a great Trouble of Conscience to me, and I could get no rest until I came home to declare it: However it is certain that afterwards she was married, and every thing went cross to them, and wandered from Place to Place and were reduced to great Poverty; at last she came to the same Spot of Ground where he stayed upwards of 24 Hours, and made way of herself.

2. After this he was three Years settled Minister at new *Glenluce* in *Galloway*; and when he was obliged by the Violence and Tyranny of that time to leave that Parish, he lectured upon the 20 Chapter of the *Acts* from the 17 Verse to the End, and preached upon the 31 Verse in the Forenoon, *Therefore watch and Remember that by the Space of three Years, I ceased not to warn every one Night and Day with Tears*, Asserting that he had declared the whole Counsel of God, and had kepted nothing back; and Protested that he was free of the Blood of all Souls. And in the Afternoon he preached on the 32 Verse. *And now Brethren I commend you to God, and to the word of his grace which is able to build you up, and to give you an inheritance among all them that are sanctified.* Which was a weeping Day in that Kirk, the greater part could not contain themselves: he many times requested them to be silent, but they sorrowed most of all, that he told them that they should never see his Face in that Pulpit again. He continued until Night, and when he closed the Pulpit Door, he knocked hard upon it three times with his Bible, saying three times over, I arrest thee in my Master's name, that never none enter thee, but such as comes in at the Door as I did; accordingly, never neither Curate nor Indulged entered that Pulpit, until after the Revolution, that a Presbyterian Minister opened it.

I had this Account from several old Persons in that Parish, who were Witnesses to it, worthy of all Credit.

3. After this he joined with that honest zealous Handful, in the Year 1666, that was broke at *Pentland Hills*, and came the length of *Clyde* with them, where he had a melancholly View of their End, and parted with them there. *James Cubison* in *Balich Beatties*, my Informer, to whom he told this, he said to him, Sir you did well that parted with them, seeing ye was perswaded they would fall and flee before the Enemy: At which he was offended, and said, Glory, glory to God, that he sent me not to Hell immediately; for I should have stayed with them, tho' I should have been cut all to Pieces.

4. That night the Lord's People fell and fled before the Enemy at *Pentland-hills*, he was in a Friend's House in *Garrick*, sixty miles from *Edinburgh*; his Landlord seeing him mightily troubled, enquired how it was with him? he said to-morrow I shall speak to you, and desired some Candle; that Night he went to Bed: the next Morning early Calling to his Landlord, said, I have sad news to tell you, our Friends that were together in Arms, appearing for Christ's Interest, are now broken, kill'd, taken and fled every Man: the Good man said, Lord forbid that that be true; he said, why do you speak so; there is a great Part of our Friends Prisoners in *Edinburgh*. About forty eight Hours thereafter they were sadly Confirmed of the truth of it. This was spoken to *William Macatthen* in *Barranthrow* Parish.

5. After this in *June* 1673, he was taken by Major *Cockburn* in the house of *Hugh Ferguson*, in *Knockdow* in *Garrick*, who constrained him to tarry all Night: Mr. *Peden* told him that it would be a dear Night's Quarters to them both; accordingly they were both carried Prisoners to *Edinburgh*. *Hugh Ferguson* was fined of a thousand Merks, for Reset Harbour and Converse with him; the Council ordered fifty Pounds *Sterling* to be paid to the Major out of the Fines, and ordained him to divide twenty five Pounds *Sterling* among the party who apprehended them; Some time after Examination he was sent prisoner to *Bass*, where he remained prisoner there, and at *Edinburgh* until *December* 1678 that he was banished.

6. While prisoner in the *Bass*, one Sabbath Morning being about Publick Worship of God, a young Lass about the Age of thirteen or fourteen Years came to the Chamber Door mock-

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ing with loud Laughter: he said, poor thing, thou mocks and Laughs at the Worship of God: but e're long God shall write such a sudden surprisling Judgment on thee that shall stay thy Laughing, and thou shall not escape it. Very shortly there after she was walking upon the Rock, and there came a blast of Wind and sweeped her off the Rock into the Sea where she was Lost.

While prisoner there, One Day walking upon the Rock, some Soldiers passing by him, one of them cried, the Devil take him; he said, Fy, fy poor man, thou knowest not what thou'rt saying, but thou wilt repent that. At which Words the Soldier stood astonished, and went to the Guard distracted, crying aloud for Mr. *Peden*, saying the Devil would immediately take him away; he came and spoke to him and prayed for him; the next Morning he came to him again; and found him in his right mind under deep Convictions of great Guilt. The Guard being to change, they desired him to go to his Arms, he refused and said he would lift no Arms against Jesus Christ his Cause, and persecute his People; I've done that too long. The Governor, threatned him with Death to-morrow at ten o'Clock: he confidently said three times, though he should tear all his Body in pieces, he should never lift Arms that Way: About three Days after the Governor put him out of the Garrison setting him ashore; he having Wife and Children took a House in East *Lothian* where he became a singular Christian. Mr. *Peden* told these astonishing Passages to the aforesaid *James Gubison* and others who informed me.

7. When brought from the *Bass* to *Edinburgh*, and Sentence of Banishment past upon him, in *Decem.* 1678. and sixty more fellow-prisoners for the same Cause, to go to *America* never to be seen in *Scotland* again under the pain of Death. After this Sentence was past he several times said that the Ship was not yet built, that would take him or these Prisoners to *Virginia*, or any other of the *English* Plantations in *America*. One *James Cay* a solid grave Christian Man, being One of them, who lived in or about the Water of *Leith*, told me this that Mr. *Peden* said to him, *James*, when your Wife comes in let me see your Wife: which he did, going to Mr. *Peden's* Room, after some Discourse he called for a drink, and when he sought a Blessing he said, Good Lord let not *James Cay's* Wife miss her Husband, until thou return him to her in Peace and

and Safety, which we are sure will be sooner than either he or she is looking for: Accordingly that same Day Month that he parted with her at *Leith*, he came home to her at the Water of *Leith*.

8. When they were on Ship board in the Road of *Leith*, there was a report that the Enemies were to send down Thumbikins to keep them from rebelling: At the report of this they were discouraged; he came above Deck, and said, Why are you so discouraged; you need not fear, there will neither Thumbikin nor Bootikin come here, lift up your Hearts, and Heads, for the Day of your Redemption draweth near: and if we were once at *London* we will all be set at Liberty. And when sailing on their Voyage, praying, publickly, he said, Good Lord such is thy Enemies hatred at thee, and Malice at us for thy sake, that they will not let us stay in the Land of *Scotland*, to serve thee, tho' some of us have nothing but the Canopy of the Heavens above us and thy Earth to tread upon; but Lord we bless thy Name that will cut short our Voyage, and frustrate thy wicked Enemies of their wicked Designs, and will not get us where they intend; and some of us shall go richer home than we came from home. *James Pride* who lived in *Fife*, an honest Man, being one of them, said many times, he could assert the Truth of this, for, after he came safely home, besides other things he bought two Cows, and before that he never had one. I had these Accounts both from the aforesaid *James Gay*, and *Robert Punton*, a known publick Man, worthy of all Credit, who was also under the same Sentence, who lived in the Parish of *Dalmony*, near the *Queens-ferry*.

9. When they arrived at *London*, the Skipper who received them at *Leith* was to carry them no further: The Skipper who was to receive them there and to carry them to *Virginia*, came to see them, they being represented to him, as Thieves, Robbers, and evil Doers, but when he found that they were grave Christian Men, Banished for Presbyterian Principles, he said, he would sail the Sea with none such. In this Confusion that the one Skipper would not receive them, and the other would keep them no longer, being expensive to maintain them they were set at Liberty. Others reported that both Skippers got Compliments by Friends at *London*; however, it is certain they were safely set free without any Imposition of Bonds or Oaths; and Friends at *London*, and in their way home-

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ward through *England*, shewed great Kindness to them.

10. That Dismal Day the 22d of *June*, in the Year 1679, at *Bothwell-Bridge*, that the Lord's People fell and fled before the Enemy, he was forty Miles distant, near the Border, kept himself retired unto the Middle of the Day, that some Friends said to him, Sir, the People are waiting for Sermon. He said, let the People go to their prayers for me, I neither can nor will preach any this Day, for our Friends are fallen, and fled before the Enemy at *Hamilton*: and they are haggling and hashing them down, and their Blood is running like Water.

11. After this he was preaching in *Galloway*, in the Forenoon he prayed earnestly for the prisoners taken at and about *Bothwell*. But in the Afternoon when he began to pray for them he halted, and said, Our Friends at *Edinburgh*, the prisoners, have done somewhat to save their Lives, but as the Lord lives, that shall not do with them, but the Sea Billows shall be many of their Winding sheets, and the few of them that escape shall be useful for God in their Generation: Which was sadly verified thereafter. That which the greatest part of these prisoners did, was the taking of that Bond, commonly called the *Black Bond*, after *Bothwell*, wherein they acknowledged their appearance in Arms for the Defence of the Gospel, and their own lives, to be rebellion, and engaged themselves never to make any more opposition: Upon the doing of which these perfidious Enemies promised them Life and Liberty; this with the cursed subtil arguments and advice of several Ministers, who went into the *New-yard*, where they were Prisoners, particularly *Mr. Hugh Kennedy*, and *Mr. William Creighton*, *Mr. Edward Jamison*, and *Mr. George Johnson*; these took their Turns in the Yard where the Prisoners were, together with a Letter that was sent from that *Erastian* Meeting of Ministers met at *Edinburgh* in *August* 1679 for the accepting of a third Indulgence with a cautionary Bond. Notwithstanding of the Enemies promise, and the unhappy advices of these Ministers not Induged; after they were ensnared in this foul Compliance Banished two hundred and fifty five, whereof two hundred and three perished in *Orkney Seas*: This foul step as some of them told me both in their Life, and when dying, lay heavy upon them all their Days, and that these unhappy arguments and Advices of Ministers prevailed more with them than the Enemies promise of Life and Liberty.

In *August* 1679, fifteen of *Bothwell* prisoners got Indictments of death, Mr. *Edward Jamison* a worthy Presbyterian Minister, as Mr. *Wodrow* calls him, was sent from that *Erastian* meeting of Ministers, at the Tolbooth, to these fifteen, who urged the Lawfulness of taking the Bond to save their Lives, and the Refusal of it would be a Reflection upon Religion and the Cause they had appeared for, and a throwing away their lives for which their Friends would not be able to vindicate them. He prevailed with thirteen of them; this sowed in the Stomachs of some of these thirteen, and lay heavy upon them, both in their Life and Death. These prisoners taken at and about the time of *Bothwell*, were reckoned about fifteen Hundred.

The faithful Mr. *John Blackadder* did write to these prisoners dissuading them from such foul compliance, and some worthy persons of those prisoners whom he wrote to, said to me with Tears, that they slighted his Advice, and followed the unhappy advices of these Ministers, who were making Peace with the Enemies of God, and following their foul steps, for which they would go mourning to their Graves. I heard the said Mr. *Blackadder* preach his last publick Sermon, before his falling into the Enemies Hands, in the Night time, in the fields, in the Parish of *Leviston*, upon the side of the Moor, at the New house on the 23d of *March*, after *Bothwell*, where he lectured upon *Micah* iv. from v. 9. where he asserted, that the nearer the Delivery, our pain and Showers would come thicker and sorer upon us. And that we had been in the Fields, but were delivered, we would go down to *Babylon*, that either Popery would overspread this Land, or would be at the breaking in upon us like an Inundation of Waters! and preached upon that Text that *no man should be moved with these Afflictions, for ye your selves know that ye are appointed thereunto*. Where he insisted upon what moving and shaking dispensations the Lord had exercised his People with in the former ages, especially that Man of God that went to *Jeroboam's Bethel*, and delivered his Commission faithfully and yet turned out of the way by an old lying Prophet, how moving and stumbling the Manner of his Death was to all *Israel*, and earnestly requested us to take good heed what Ministers we heard, and what advice we followed. When he prayed, he blessed the Lord that he was free of both Bond and Rope, and that he was as clear, willing, and free to hold up the publick, blest Standard of the Gospel

Gospel as ever; and said, the Lord rebuke, give Repentance and Forgiveness to these Ministers, that perswaded these prisoners to take the Bond. For their perishing by Sea was more moving and shaking to him than if some thousands of them had been slain in the Field. He was thereafter taken the 6th Day of April, by Major Johnston in Edinburgh, and detained prisoner in the *B^og*, where he died. As the Interest of Christ lay near his Heart thro' his Life, amongst his last words he said, *The Lord would defend his own Cause.*

12. After the publick murdering of these two Worthy Women Martyrs, *Isabel Alison* and *Marion Harvie*, in the *Grass-Market* of Edinburgh, January, 1681, he was in *Galloway*; a Professor of some note, who had more carnal wit and policy than suffer him to be honest and faithful, after reasoning upon the Grounds of their Sufferings, affirmed, *that they would never be reckoned among the Number of the Martyrs.* Mr. *Peden* said, after musing a little, *Let alone, you'll never be honoured with such a Death! and for what you have said against those two honest worthy Lasses, your Death shall be both sudden and surprising.* Which was verified, shortly thereafter. That Man standing before the Fire smoaking his Pipe, dropt down Dead, and that without speaking more.

13. In the Month of June 1682 he was in the house of *James Brown* of *Paddockholm* above *Dauglas*, *John Wilson* in *Lanerick* was with him, who suffered martyrdom in the *Grass-Market* in Edinburgh, the next Year, May 1683. He lectured at Night upon the 7th Chap. of *Amos*, and repeated these words in the 9th Verse, three Times. *And I will rise against the house of Jeroboam with the Sword.* He laid his Hands on the said *John* and said, *John have at the unhappy race of the Name of Stewards. Off the Throne of Britain they shall go, if all the World would set Side and Shoulder to hold them on.* Afterwards in that Exercise he broke into a Rapture about our Martyrs, saying *they were going off the Stage with fresh Gales, and full Sails, and now they are all glancing in Glory. O if you saw them! they would fley you out of your Wits.* He again laid his hand upon the said *John* and said, *Encourage your self in the Lord and follow fast John, for you'll win up yonder shortly and get on all your Br^as.* That Night he went to the Fields. On the morrow, about six o'Clock *John* went to seek him, and found him coming to the House, he said, *John let us go from*

this House, for the Devil is about it, and will take his Prey with him. John said we will take Breakfast e're we go, 'tis a Question when we get the Offer again. He said, No, no, I will eat no more Bread in this Place, our Landlord is an unhappy Man, the Devil will get him shortly, for he will hang himself. Which very shortly came to pass. His Daughter Jane Brown was the first that got him in her Arms, hanging in the Stable. She was reckoned by all to be a grave christian Lass, but from that Day had never her Health, and dyed of a Decay at last, after she had been some time in Prison for her Principles. This Passage the said John Wilson reported several Times to many, and some yet alive can bear witness of the Truth of it.

14. In the Year 1680, after the murdering of Mr. Cameron and these Worthies with him at *Airdmos*, he was near *Machline* in the Shire of *Aire*, one *Robert Brown* of *Crofs house* who lived near the *New mill*, and one *Hugh Pinaneve*; Factor to the Earl of *Lowdon* stabled their Horses in that House where he was, and went to a Fair in *Machline*: And in the Afternoon when they came to take their Horses, they got a Drink, and in the Time of it, the said *Hugh*, a wicked Wretch both in Principles and Practice, brake out in railing against Sufferers, particularly against Mr. *Cameron*: Mr. *Peden* being in another Room, over hearing all, was so grieved that he came to the Chamber Door and said to the said *Hugh*, *Sir hold your Peace, e're Twelve o'Clock you shall know what for a Man Mr. Cameron was; God shall punish that blasphemous Mouth and cursed Tongue of yours, in such a manner as shall be astonishing and affrighting to all that shall see you: And shall set you up as a Beacon to all railing Rabshakehs.* Robert Brown knowing Mr. *Peden*, halted to his Horse being perswaded that Mr. *Peden's* words would not fall to the Ground, and fearing that some mischief might befall him for being in the said *Hugh's* Company. They rode hard home; *Robert* went to his own House, and *Hugh* to the Earl's House; and casting off his Boots, he was struck with such Sicknefs and pains through his Body, with his Mouth so wide and his Tongue hanging so far out in a fearful Manner. They sent for the said *Robert*, being used to take Blood; He got some Blood of him, but all in vain; he died before Midnight. The said *Robert*, an old Man, told me this Passage when in Prison together.

15. In

15. In the Year 1682, he was in *Kyle*, and preaching upon that Text, *The plowers plowed upon my Back, and drew long their Furrows*; where he said, Would you know who first yoked this Plough? It was curfed *Cain*, when he drew his Furrows so long and so deep, that he let out the hearts-blood of his Brother *Abel*, and all his curfed Seed has and will design, desire and endeavour to follow his curfed example, and that Plough has and will gang Summer and Winter, Frost and fresh Weather, till the World's End, and at the Sound of the last Trumpet, when all are in a Flame, their Theats will burn, and their Swingle trees will fall to the Ground; the Plough-men will lose the Grips of the Plough, and the Gad's-men will throw away their Gades; and then, O the yelling and skreeching that will be among all his curfed Seed, clapping their Hands, and crying to Hills and Mountains, to cover them from the Face of the Lamb, and him that sits upon the Throne; for their Hatred of him and Malice of his People.

After Sermon, when marrying a pair of Folks, when the Man had the Woman by the Hand, he said, Indeed Man you have a bonny bride by the Hand, I see a covetous Devil in her, she is both a Thief and a Whore, let her go, you will be ashamed of her; the Man kept fast her Hand; he said you will not take my Advice, but it will tend to thy disgrace; after Marriage when praying, he said Good Lord, many a Plough hath been yoked upon the Back of thy Church in *Scotland*, *Pagans* yoked theirs, *Antichrist* yoked his, and *Prelacy* her's, and now the plagued *Erastian* Indulged, they have yoked theirs, and it ill became them. Good Lord cut their Theats that their Swingle trees may fall to the Ground. Ensign *John Kirkland* was witness to this Sermon and Marriage, he was my very dear Acquaintance and told me several times of this, and more of that Sermon.

16. About the same time he was marrying two pair of the Folk, he said to the one stand by, I will not marry you this Day, the Bridegroom was anxious to know his Reason, after Marriage enquired privately, he said, You will thank me for this afterwards, and think your self well quit of her, for she is with Child to another Wife's Husband, which was matter of Fact as Time afterwards discovered.

17. Shortly after that stroke at *Bothwell*, he went to *Ireland* but did not stay long at that Time. In his Travels through
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Galloway,

Galloway, he came to a house, and looked in the Good-man's Face, and said; *They call you an honest Man, but if you be so you look not like it, you will not long keep that name, but will discover your self to be what you are.* And shortly thereafter he was made to flee for stealing of Sheep: In that short time he was in *Ireland*, the Government required of all *Presbyterian* Ministers in *Ireland*, that they should give it under their Hands, that they had no Accession to the late Rebellion at *Bothwell-Bridge* in *Scotland*, and they did not approve of it, which the most part did, and sent Mr. *Thomas Gowans* a Scotsman, and one Mr. *Paton* from the North of *Ireland* to *Dublin*, to present it to the Lord Lieutenant; the which when Mr. *Peden* heard, he said, Mr. *Gowans* and his Brother *Paton* are sent and gone the Devil's Errand, but God shall arrest them by the Gate: Accordingly Mr. *Gowans* by the way was struck with a sore Sickness, and Mr. *Paton* fell from his Horse, and broke or crushed his Leg, and both of them were detained beyond Expectation. I had this Account from some worthy Christians when I was in *Ireland*.

18. In the Year 1682, he married *John Brown* in *Kyle*, at his own House in *Presb-hall*, that singular Christian, upon *Marion Weir*: after Marriage, he said to the Bride, *Marion*, you have a good Man to be your Husband, but you will not enjoy him long, prize his Company, and keep Linnen by you to be his Winding-sheet, for you will need it when you are not looking for it, and it will be a bloody one. This came sadly to pass in the Beginning of *May* 1685, as afterwards shall be made appear.

19. After this in the Year 1682, he went to *Ireland* again, and came to the House of *William Steel* of *Glenwhury*, in the County of *Antrim*, he enquired at Mrs. *Steel*, if she wanted a Servant for threshing Victuals? She said they did, and enquired what his wages were a Day or Week? he said the Common Rate was a Common Rule to which he assented. That Night he was put to the Barn, to Bed with the Servant Lad; and that Night he spent in prayer, and groaning up and down the Barn; to morrow he threshed Victuals with the Lad; the next Night he spent the same way, the second Day, in the morning, this Lad said to his Mistress, the Man sleeps none, but groans and prays all Night, I get no sleep with him, he threshes very well, and not sparing of himself, though I think

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he has not been used with it, for he can do nothing to the bottling and ordering of the Barn, and when I put the Barn in order he goes to such a place, and there he prays for the afflicted Church of *Scotland*, and Names so many People in the Furnace. He wrought the second Day, his Mistress watched and overheard him praying, as the Lad had said, at Night she desired her husband to enquire if he was a Minister? which he did, and desired him to be free with him, and he should not only be no enemy, but a friend to him. Mr. *Peden* said he was not ashamed of his office; and gave account of his circumstances: he was no more set to work, nor to lie with the Lad, he stayed a considerable time in that place, and was a blest instrument in the conversion of some, and civilizing of others, though the place was noted for a rude wild people, and the Fruits of his labours appear to this Day. There was a Servant Lass in that House, that he could not look upon but with frowns; and sometimes when at Family Worship, he said, pointing to her with a frowning countenance, You come from the Barn and from the Byer, reeking in your lust, and sits down amongst us, we do not want you nor any such. At last he said to *William Steel* and his Wife, put away this unhappy Lass from your House, for she will be a stain to your Family, for she is with Child, and will murther it, and will be punished for the same. Which accordingly came to pass, and was burnt at *Carrickfergus*, which is the usual punishment of murderers of Children there. I had this Account from *John Muirhead* who stayed much in that House, and other Christian People when I was in *Ireland*.

20. On the 2d Day of *August*, 1684, he was in a Christian Scots Woman's House, called *Margaret Lumbenor*, that Day there was an extraordinary Shower of big Hail, such as he had never seen the like, she said, What can be the meaning of this extraordinary Hail? he said, Within a few years there would be an extraordinary Storm and Shower of Judgments poured out upon *Ireland*; but *Meg* said he, you shall not live to see it; and accordingly she died before that Rebellion, and the rest had a sad Accomplishment at *Derry* and the Water of *Boyn*.

21. On the 2d of *February*, 1685, he was in the House of one Mr. *Vernor*'s in the same Country, at Night, he and *John Kirkpatrick*, Mrs. *Vernor*'s Father, a very old Worthy Christian, he

he said to him, *John* the World may well want you and me: but *John* said, Sir, I have been very Fruitless and useles all my Days, and the World may well want me, but your Death would be a great Loss: well *John* you and I will be both in Heaven, but your Body will have the Advantage of mine, for ye will get rest in your Grave until the Resurrection. But for me, I must go home to the Bloody Land, (for this was his ordinary way of speaking, Bloody or Sinful Land, when he spoke of *Scotland*) and die there, and the Enemies out of their great Wickedness will lift my Corps to another place; but I am very indifferent *John*, for I know my Body shall lie among the Dust of the Martyrs, and tho' they should take my old Bones and make Whistles of them, they will be all gathered together in the Morning of the Resurrection: and then *John* you and I and all that will be found having on Christ's Righteousness, will get Day about with them, and give our hearty assent to their eternal Sentence of Damnation. The same Night after this Discourse, while about Family worship about ten or eleven of the Clock, explaining the Portion of Scripture he read, he suddenly halted and hearkned, and said three times over, *What's this I hear?* and hearkned again a little time, and clapt his Hands and said; *I hear a dead Shot at the Throne of Britain, let him go yonder, he has been a black Sight to these Lands especially poor Scotland, we're well quit of him. There has been many a wasted Prayer waired on him.* And it was concluded by all, the same Hour, in the same Night, that unhappy Man *Charles* the 2d died. I had this Account from *John Muirhead* and others, who were present, and confirmed in the Truth of them by some worthy Christians, when I was in *Ireland*,

22. Upon the fourth of *February* following, 1685, he preached at a Wood side near the said Mr. *Vernor's* House, read the whole of the 59 *Psalms*, after reading, he charged his Hearers that none of them open their Mouth to sing, but those who could do it knowingly and believably; for some few Lines few opened their Mouth, but as *John Muirhead* and *John Waddel*, who were present, two solid Christians and great Sufferers, who lived and died in the Parish of *Cambusnethen*, or *Shotts*, said to me, They and the greater Part could not contain and forbear singing, but break out with their Hearts

and the fear

and whole Strength, so that they were never witness to such loud singing, through the whole *Psalms*. After singing, in his Preface he cried out, *Pack and let us go to Scotland, Pack and let us flee to Scotland, let us flee from one devouring Sword and go to another, the poor honest Lads in Scotland, are running upon the Hills, and have little either Meat or Drink, but Cold and Hunger, and the Enemy are pursuing them and Murdering them wherever they find them. Their Blood is running like Water upon Scaffolds and Fields: Rise let us go and take part with them, for fear they bar us out of Heaven. Oh secure Ireland!* a dreadful Day is coming on thee within a few Years, that they shall ride many Miles, and shall not see a reeking House in thee. Oh *Hunger, Hunger in Derry*, many a black, a pale Face shall be in thee, and *Fire, Fire* upon a Town, whose Name I have forgot, which was all burnt to Ashes. This had an exact Accomplishment 4 Years thereafter. And for the Prophanity of *England*, and a Formality and Security of *Ireland*, for the Loathing and Contempt of Gospel, Covenant-breaking, and burning, and innocent Blood in *Scotland*, none of these Lands shall escape e're all be done. But notwithstanding of all that, I'll tell you good News, keep in mind this Year, Month, and Day, and remember that I told you that the Enemies have got a shot beneath the right wing, and they may rise and fly like a shot Bird, but e're this Day seven Years the strongest of them all shall fall. Then upon the sixth he was in that Wood all Day, and at Night he came in to the same Mr. *Vernor's* House, where several of our *Scots* Sufferers were: he said, Why are you so discouraged? I know you've got ill News of the dreadful Murder of your Friends in *Scotland*; but I'll tell you good News, That unhappy treacherous, leacherous Man, who has made the Lord's People in *Scotland* tremble these Years by gone, has got his last Glut in a Lordly Dish from his Brother, and he's lying with cold in his Mouth. The news of this came not to *Ireland* for twenty four Hours thereafter. The aforesaid *John Muirhead* and *John Waddel*, and other of our *Scots* Sufferers who had heard him preach the Sabbath before, conceived that this was the shot under the right Wing that he spake of *Charles* the 2d dead the *Friday* Night before.

23. After this he long'd to be out of *Ireland*, what through the fearful Apprehension of that dismal Day of Rebellion in *Ireland*

Ireland that came upon it four Years thereafter, and that he might take part with the Sufferers of *Scotland*, he came near the Coast one Morning; *John Muirhead* came to him, lying within a Hedge, he said, Have ye any News *John*? *John* said there is great Fears of the *Irish* rising, he said no, no, the Time of their rising's not yet; But they will rise, and Dreadful will it be at last. He was long detain'd waiting for a Bark, not daring to go to publick Ports, but to some remote Creek of the Sea, *Alexander Gordon* of *Kinlsuir* in *Galloway* had agreed with one; but Mr. *Peden* would not sail the Sea with him, Mr. *Peden* having somewhat of the Foresight of what he did prove afterwards; in the Beginning of *August* before this *Kinlsuir* was relieved at *Enterkin* Paith going from *Drumfries* to *Edinburgh* Prisoner, when the News of it came to *Ireland*, our *Scots* Sufferers their Acquaintance were glad of the News, especially that *Kinlsuir* was escaped: He said, What means all this *Kinlsuiring*, *Kinlsuiring*? There's some of them relieved there that one of them is worth many of him, ye'll all be ashamed of him or all be done. Being in this Strait, he said to *Robert Wark*, who is yet alive near *Glasgow*, an old worthy Christian worthy of Credit, *Robert* go and take such a man with you, and the first ye can find compel them, for they will be like the Dogs of Egypt, not one of them will move their Tongue against you. Accordingly *Robert* and his Comerade found it so, and brought her to that secret place where he was; *Robert* and his Comerade came and told him; he was glad and very kind and free: he seemed to be under a Cloud at that time; he said Lads I have lost my Prospect wherewith I was wont to look o'er to the bloody Land, and tell you and others what Enemies and Friends were doing. The Devil and I Puddles and Rides Time about upon others: but if I were uppermost again I shall Ride hard and Spur-gall well. I've been praying for some time for a swift Passage over to the sinful Land come of us what will, and now *Alexander Gordon* is away with my prayer wind, but it were good for the remnant in *Scotland*, he never saw it, for as the Lord lives he shall wound that Interest ere he go off the Stage; which sadly came to pass in his Life; and was a Reproach to it at his Death. A little before they came off he Baptized a Child to *John Maxwell* a *Glasgow* man, who was fled over from Persecution: In his Discourse before Baptism he burst out in a Rapture, foretelling that black Day

that came upon *Ireland* and sad Days upon *Scotland*, the Mother of the Child is yet alive in *Glasgow*, who told me this, that in the time he was asserting these Things she was thinking and wondering what Ground or Assurance he had for them, he cryed aloud and shaking his Hand at her, said, Woman, Thou art thinking and wondering within thy self, whether I be speaking those things out of Visions of my own Head, or if I be taught by the Spirit of God. But I tell thee Woman, that thou shalt live and see that I am not mistaken. She told me that she was lately delivered, and out of her great Desire to have her Child Baptized before he came off, that she took Travil too soon, and being weak and so surprized with telling her the Thought of her Heart, that she was in Danger of falling off the Chair. At this Exercise also he told them that he could not win off till he had this done and that this was all the Drink money he had to leave in *Ireland*, and to the Family, pointing to his Landlord for all the kindness he had met with from him. After Baptism they got Breakfast; there was plenty of Bread upon the Table, and seeking a Blessing, he put his Hands beneath the Bread, holding it up with much affection and Tears, said, Lord there is a well covered Table and plenty of Bread, but what comes of the poor, young, kindly, honest Lad *Renwick*, that shames us all; in staying and holding up his fainting swooning Mother's Head now when all the Children she has brought forth, there's none will avowedly take her by the Hand; and the poor cold hungry Lads upon the Hills, for the Honour of their own Cause let them not starve; thou causedst a ravenous Beast greedy of Flesh it self to feed *Elijah*, and thou fed thy People in the Wilderness with Angel's Food, and blessed a few Loaves and small Fishes and made them sufficient for many, and had Experience of Want, Weariness, Cold, and Hunger, and Enemies daily hunting for thy Life while in the World; look to them and provide for them: we'll all get the black Stone for leaving him and them.

The Waiters being advertised of the Barque in that Place, they and other People came upon them, which obliged them that were to come off to secure the Waiters and People altogether for fear of the Garrison of *Carrickfergus* apprehending them, being near to it, which obliged them to come off immediately however it might be with them. After that, twenty six of our *Scott*-Sufferers came aboard; he stood upon the

Deck and prayed, being not the least of Wind, where he made a Rehearsal of Times and Places when and where the Lord had heard and answered them in the Day of their Distress and now they were in a great Strait, waving his Hand to the West, from whence he desired the Wind, said, Lord give us a Loof full of Wind, fill the Sails, Lord give us a fresh Gale, and let us have a swift and safe Passage over to the bloody Land come of us what Will. *John Muirhead, Robert Wark* and others that were present, told me that when he began to pray, the Sails were all hanging straight down, but e're he ended they were like blown Bladders; they put out the Waiters and other People, and got a very swift and safe Passage. The twenty six *Scots* Sufferers that were with him, having provided themselves with Arms, before their return to *Scotland*! There being then such Noise of killing, and indeed the Din was no greater than the Deed, being in the heat of *killing Time*, in the end of *February 1685*, when at Exercise one Night in the Barque, he said, Lord thou knowest thir Lads are hot Spirited, lay an Arrest upon them, that they may not appear. Their time is not yet, tho' *Monmouth* and *Argyle* be coming, they'll work no Deliverance. And at this Time there was no Report of their coming, and they came not for ten Weeks thereafter. In the Morning after they Landed, he lectured before they parted, they sitting on a brae-side, where he had fearful threatnings against *Scotland*, Saying the Time was coming when they might travel many Miles in *Galloway* and *Nithsdale*, *Air* and *Chliddisdale*, and not see a reeking House, nor hear a Cock crow: and further said, that his Soul trembled to think what would become of the indulged, backslidden and upstitten Ministers in *Scotland*, as the Lord lives, none of them should ever be honoured to put a right Pin in the Lord's Tabernacle, nor assert Christ's Kingly prerogative as *King and Head of his Church*. To the same Purpose said the never to be forgotten *Donald Cargill*, within eight Hours of his Martyrdom, that he feared tho' there were not another Ministry on all the Earth, he would make no more use of them in a National Reformation but dreadful Judgments upon themselves, and long Curse upon their Posterity. And *Rutherford* said in his Days 1656, That sad and heavy were the Judgments, and Indignation from the Lord was abiding the unfaithful watchmen of *Scotland*, meaning

ing the unhappy *Resolutioners*: when ended, he prayed earnestly for many Things: particularly that their *Ireland*-sins might be buried in that place, and might not be spread with them through the sinful Land.

24. When the greater part took their farewell of him he said to the rest, To what House or place will we go? One *Hugh Kennedy* said, we will go to such an House; he said *Hewie*, you will not get your Nose set there, for the Devil and his Bairns are there. Notwithstanding *Hugh* went, and found the House full of the Enemies. And that Night, a Woman of that House, made way of her self. *Hugh* came quickly back, and told him. He said, we'll go to such an House; I have an Errand there. When they went, the Good Wife was dying under great Doubts and Fears; where he was a blessed Instrument of Comfort to her. And said to *Hugh*, *Hewie*, this is the Errand I had here.

25. They went eastward somewhat contrair to his Inclination, they came to the Top of an Hill upwards of two Miles distant from the House to which they designed. He halted and said, I will not go one Foot further this way, there is undoubtedly Danger before us. An herd Lad being there, he gave him a Groat and desired him to go to that House, and fetch them Meat and News: when the Lad came to the House, the good wife halted, and gave him Meat to them, saying, *Lad run and tell them that the Enemies are spread, and we are every Minute looking for them here.* As the Lad was going from the House 18 of the Enemy's Foot were near crying *Stand Dog.* The Lad run, and 6 of them pursued half a Mile, and fired hard upon him, the Ball went close by his Head, all that Time Mr. *Peden* continued in Prayer for him his 'lone, and with the rest, being 12 Men, when praying with them, he said, Lord shall the poor Lad that's going our Errand, seeking Bread to support our Lives, lose his, direct the Bullets by his Head, however near let them not touch him, good Lord spare the Lap of thy Cloak, and cover the poor Lad. And in this he was heard and answered in that there was a dark Cloud of Mist parted him and them.

26. About this Time there was an honest, poor Wife brought him and them some Bread and Milk, when seeking a Blessing, he said, As the Gays of the Times, now in this Bloody Land, *This poor Woman has endanger'd her Life, in bringing*

bringing Bread to support ours, we cannot pay her for it, but Lord, it is for thy sake she has brought it, there's no Need that she should be a loser at thy Hand, thou gives plenty of Bread to many that are not so worthy of it: Giving does not impoverish thee, and withholding does not enrich thee: give this poor Wife 20 Bannocks, for those few. And the Wife said several Times afterwards, she got many Bannocks; for after that she was never so straitned for Bread as before.

27. About this time upon a Sabbath Night he preached in a Sheild or Sheep house, in a desert place, a Man standing at the Door, as he came in he gripped him, and said, "Where
" are you going, Sir, and what brought you here? Go
" home, Sir, go home, ye've neither Art nor Part with us,
" there will be a black Account heard of you e're long." Accordingly very shortly thereafter he went to *Edinburgh* and took that black Test. That Night he lectured upon the 7th Chapter of *Amos*. *And I will set a Plumblin in the midst of my People the House of Israel.* He cry'd out, "Oh!
" how few of the Ministers in *Scotland*, will answer this
" Plumblin," Lord send us a *Wetwood*, a *Cargill* and a *Cameron*, and such as they, and make us quit of the rest. *And I will rise against the House of Jeroboam with the Sword.* He said I'll tell you good News; Our Lord will take a Feather out of Antichrist's Wing, which will bring down the Duke of *York*, and banish him out of these Kingdoms, and will remove the bloody Sword from above the Heads of his People, and there shall never a Man of the Name of *Stewart* sit upon the Throne of *Britain* after the Duke of *York*, whose Reign is now short; for their Leachery, Treachery, Tyranny and shedding of precious Blood of the Lord's People. But oh black, black, black will the Day be that will come upon *Ireland*, that they shall travel Forty Miles and not see a reeking House nor hear a Cock crow. *At this he started up to his Feet and clapt his Hands, and with a ravishing voice cried aloud,* Glory, glory to the Lord that has accepted a bloody Sacrifice, of a sealed Testimony of *Scotland's* Hand, we have a bloody Clout to hold up, and the Lads that got the Bullets through their Heads, the last Day at *Glentroll*, their Blood has made the Clout the redder: When our Lord looks upon the bloody Clout, he will keep the Sword of his avenging Justice in the Sheath for a Time; but if *Scotland* shall not consider the merciful

ciful Day of their Visitation nor his long suffering Patience, and forbearance lead them to Repentance, as we fear it will not, but harden them in their Sin, and the greater Part turn Gospel-proof and Judgment-proof, and wax worse and worse; then will the Lord accomplish all that he has threatned, of this well deserved, foreseen and foretold Day of Vengeance; when he begins he will also make an End, especially against the house of *Eli* for the iniquity which they cannot but know". When ended, he and those that were with him lay down in the Sheep house, and got some Sleep: he rose early, and went up the Burn-side and stayed long, when he came in to them, he did sing the 32 Psal. from the 7th Verse to the End, when ended he repeated the Seventh Verse,

*Thou art my holding Place, thou shalt
from Trouble set me free;*

*Thou with Songs of Deliverance
about shall compass me.*

Saying, these and the following are sweet Lines, which I got at the Burn-side this Morning, and we'll get more To-morrow, and so we'll get daily provision; he was never behind with any that put their Trust in him, and he will not be in our common; nor none who needily depends on him, and so we'll go on in his Strength making mention of his Righteousness and of his only. The aforesaid *James Cubison* went eight Miles with him; when he took good night, he said, Sir, I think I'll never see you again: he said, *James*, Ye and I will never meet again in Time: and two several Times when he went to *Ireland* before, when they parted he told him they would meet again. The said *James*, *John Muirhead*, and others of our Sufferers who were present, gave me these accounts.

28. Shortly after they had landed from *Ireland* and *Galloway* the Enemy got Notice, they being then in Garrisons Foot and Horse, and it being in killing Time, the Alarm came to them in a morning, that Foot and Horse were coming upon them. The aforesaid *John Muirhead* being struck with a violent pain in his Head; they started up to run for it, he said, Stay, stay Lads let us pray for old *John* e're we go: he stood up and said, Lord, we hear tell that thy enemies and our's are coming upon us, and thou hast laid thy Hand of Affliction upon old *John*, have Pity upon him, for thy Enemies will have none, his Blood will run there where he lies, spare him

him at this Time, we know not if he be ready to die. And as *John* told me with the Tears in his Eye, the pain of his Head and the Indisposition of his Body quite left him, and he started up and run with the rest. The Enemies seeing them, pursued them hard, sometimes the Horse, and sometimes the Foot being near them; mossy boggish Ground did cast about the Horse. After they had run some considerable Way, they got some little Height betwixt the Enemy and them; he stood still and said, let us pray here, for if the Lord hear not our Prayers, and save us, we are dead Men, and our Blood will run like Water; if we must die, let the Enemy kill us, and let our Blood fill up their Cup, that the Day of Vengeance that's coming upon them may be hastned. Then he began and said, Lord, it is thy Enemies Day, Hour and Power! they may not be idle, but hast thou no other work for them, but to send them after us? Send them after those to whom thou wilt give strength to flee, for our strength's gone, twine them about the Hill, Lord, and cast the Lap of thy Cloak o'er old *Sandy* and thir poor Things, and save us this one Time, and we'll keep it in Remembrance, and tell it to the Commendation of thy Goodness, Pity and Compassion, what thou didst for us at such a Time. In the mean time, there was a dark Cloud of Mist that past betwixt them: After Prayer, he ordered two of them to give Notice of the Enemies Motion, and the rest to go alone, and cry mightily to the Lord for Deliverance. In the mean Time that they were thus exercised, there came Posts to the Enemy, for them to go and pursue Mr. *Renwick* and a great Company with him. After the Enemy were gone he called them together, and said, let us not forget to return thanks to the Lord, for hearing and answering us in the Day of our Distress, and charged the whole Creation to praise the Lord, and adjured the Clouds to praise him. Then he sat down at the side of a Well and enquired if they had any Crombs of Bread? Some of them had some few Crumbs, when seeking a blessing, he said, Lord thou who blessed the few Loaves and Fishes, and made them sufficient for so many, bless this Water and these Crumbs to us, for we thought we should never have needed any more of these Creature-comforts.

29. A few Days after this the aforesaid *James Muirhead* was in a House alone, at a distance from the rest; and in the Morning

Morning was a dark Mist, and he knew not whither to go, or where to find them, only he heard him speak of the Name of a place where he was to Baptize some Children. He gave a Sixpence to a Lad to conduct him to that place, which was six Miles distant: when he came, he was praying after Baptism: he came to *John* and said, poor straying Sheep, how came you to stray from the rest? I had a troubled Morning for you, do not this again, otherwise it will fare the worse with you.

30. About this Time, he and *John Clark* who ordinarily was called *Little John*, were in a Cave in *Galloway*, they had wanted Meat and Drink long, he said, *John* better be thrust thro' with the Sword than pine away with Hunger, the Earth and the Fulness thereof belongs to my Master, and I have a right to as much of it as will keep me from fainting in his Service: go to such a House and tell them plainly, that I have wanted Meat so long: they will willingly give it: *John* said, Sir I am not willing to leave you in this place alone, for some have been frightened by the Devil in this Cave. No, no *John*, you need not fear that, I will take my Venture of him for a Time. *John* went, and the People willingly gave him some Meat: when he came back, he said, *John* it is very hard living in this World, incarnate Devils above the Earth, and Devils beneath the Earth, the Devil has been here since ye went away, I have sent him off in haste, we'll be no more troubled with him this Night.

31. A little after this, he being yet in *Galloway*, *John Muirhead* and some others being with him. *John* said to him, This is a very melancholy weary Time; it being killing Time: he replied and said, There are more dark weary Days to come, when all your Pulpits will be full of Presbyterian Ministers, and it will turn so dark upon you, that many shall not know what to do, whether to hear or to forbear; and they shall then be reckoned happy that wan well through *Pentland*, *Bothwell*, and *Aird-moss*, and wan fairly off the Stage, and got Martyrdom for Christ: for the Ministers will cut off many of the most serious and zealous Godly at the Web's End, but I'll be hid in a Grave. They enquired, what will become of the Testimony of the Church of *Scotland*? Then he plucked the Bonnet from his Head and threw it from him, saying,

ing. See how my Bonnet lies ; The Sworn to and Sealed Testimony of the Church of *Scotland* will fall from among the Hands of all Parties, and will ly as close upon the Ground as you see my Bonnet ly. How lamentably is this accomplished, to the Observation of all who see with half an Eye?

32. At this Time it was seldom that Mr. *Peden* could be prevailed with to preach; frequently answering and advising People to pray meikle; saying, It was praying Folk that would win through the Storm, they would get preaching both meikle and good, but not meikle Good of it until Judgments be poured out, to lay the Land desolate. And at other Times, we needed not look for a great or good Day of the Gospel, until the Sword of the *Frenches* were amongst us, to make a dreadful Slaughter, and then after that bra' good Days: He and Mr. *Donald Cargill* saw as it had been with one Eye and spake with one Breath, and frequently when they prest him to preach, he had the same Expressions in his Answers.

33. Three Lads murdered at *Wigton*, at the same Time he was praying at *Craigmyne* many Miles distant, he cried out, there's a bloody Sacrifice put up this Day at *Wigton*, these are the Lads of *Kirkly*. And these who lived near knew not of it till it was past. I had this Account from *William Mc.Dougal*, an old Man in *Ferrytown* near *Wigton*, worthy of Credit who was present.

34. After this, in *Auchenrooth Muirs* in *Nithsdale*, Captain *John Mathison* and others being with them, they were alarmed that the Enemies were coming fast upon them: they designed to put him in some Hole, and cover him with Heather; He being not able to run hard by reason of Age, he desired them to forbear a little, until he prayed, where he said, Lord we are ever needing at thy Hand, and if we had not thy Command to call on thee in the Day of our Trouble, and the promise of answering us in the Day of our Distress, we wot not what wou'd become of us; if thou hast any more work for us in thy World, allow us the Lap of thy Cloak the Day again, and if this be the Day of our going off the Stage let us win honestly off, and comfortably thorow, and our Souls will sing forth thy praise to Eternity for what thou hast done to us, and for us. When he ended he ran by himself a little, and came quickly back, saying, Lads, the bitterest of the Blast is over;

we'll

we'll be no more troubled with them to Day. Foot and Horse came the length of *Andrew Clark's* in *Auchengroch*, where they were covered with a dark Mist; when they saw it they roared like Fleshly Devils as they were, crying out, There's the confounded Mist again, we cannot get these damned Whigg's pursued for't. I had this Account from the said Captain *John Mathison*.

35. About this Time he was in the House in the Shire of *Air*, where *James Neisbit* was staying, yet living in the Castle of *Edinburgh*, who can bear Witness to the truth of this. At Night as he was standing before the Fire where he uttered some Imprecations upon the cursed Intelligencers, who have told the Enemy that I'm come out of *Ireland*: when *James* took him to the Place where he was to rest a little, *James* said, The Servants take Notice of your Imprecations upon the Intelligencers: he said, Ye will know to Morrow before 9 of the Clock, what Ground I have for it; I wish thy Head may be preserved, for it will be in Danger for me: I'll take my own Time and be gone from this House: Some time of that Night he went to a Desert Place and darned himself in a Moss Bog, the next Morning *James* was going at the Harrows. About 8 o'Clock there was a Troop of the Enemies surrounding the House; when *James* saw them he run for't; they pursued him hard, and he ran to a Moss where they could pursue him no further with Horses; they fired upon him, and he having Knots on his Hair on each side of his Head, one of the Bullets took away one of the Knots. He ran where Mr. *Peden* was, who said, Oh *Jamie*, *Jamie*, I am Glad your Head's safe, for I knew it would be in Danger; he took his Knife and took away the other Knot.

36. About this same time, *James Wilson* in *Douglafs* a singular known man to many, was in *Airdmoss*, and being together some time without speaking, as Mr. *Peden's* ordinary was, when there was any extraordinary thing in Head, they came to Mr. *Cameron's* Grave, where he and 8 others were buried. After some time sitting upon the Grave he gave *James* a clap on the Shoulder with his heavy Hand and said, *James*, I'm going to tell you a strange Tale: *James* said, I'm willing to hear't. He said, This is a dreadful Day, both of sinning and suffering, as indeed it was, it being Killing Time, wherein many fainted and could not endure the scorching

Heat of that Persecution, and to some the Lord in his Love gave Guards of Strength, Support and Comfort, that kepted them from Fainting: But said he, tho' it be a dreadful Day, it will not last long: This Persecution will be stopt within a few Years, but I will not see it. And you are all longing and praying for that Day, but when it comes you will not crack so much of it as you trow; and ye're a vain Man, *James*, and many others, with your Bits of Paper and Drops of Blood (meaping our Martyrs, Testimonies of Blood) and wha but you and your Bits of Paper and Drops of Blood? But when that Day comes, there will be a Bike of indulged, luke warm Ministers come out of *Holland, England and Ireland*, together with a Bike of them at home, and some young Things that know nothing, and they will hyve together in a general Assembly: And the red Hands with Blood, and the black Hands with Defection, will be taken by the Hand, and the Hand given them by our Ministers, and ye will not ken who has been the Persecutor, Compplier, or Sufferer; and your Bits of Paper and your Drops of Blood will be shut to the Door, and never a Word more of them, and ye and your Testimony cut off at the Web's End, and ye and the like of you will get their Back side. He gave him another fore Clap upon the Shoulder, saying, Keep mind of this *James Wilson*, for as the Lord lives it will surely come to pass. *James Wilson* told me this shortly thereafter, and renewed it again at the first General Assembly, when he and I and many others saw the Accomplishment of this in every particular to our great Grief.

37. In the Beginning of *May*, 1685, he came to the House of *John Brown* and *Marion Weir*, whom he married before he went last to *Ireland*, where he stayed all Night, and in the Morning when he took his Farewel, he came out at the Door, saying to himself, *Poor Woman, a fearful Morning, twice over, a dark misty Morning*. The next Morning betwixt five and six hours, the said *John Brown* having perform'd the Worship of God in his Family, was going with a Spade in his Hand to make ready some Peat Ground? the Mist being very dark, knew not till bloody *Claver-house* compassed him with three Troops of Horse, brought him to his House, and there examined him, who, tho' he was a Man of a stammering Speech yet answered him distinctly, and solidly, which made *Claver-house* to examine these whom he had taken to be his

Guides

Guides through the Muirs, if ever they heard him preach? They answered, No, no, he was never a preacher. He said, if he has never preached, meikle he has prayed in his Time. He said to *John*, Go to your Prayers, for you shall immediately die. When he was praying, *Claver-house* interrupted him three Times. One time that he stopt him, he was praying that the Lord would spare a Remnant, and not make a full End in the Day of his Anger. *Claver-house* said, *I gave you Time to pray, and ye're begun to preach*. He turned about upon his Knees and said, Sir, ye know neither the Nature of Preaching nor Praying, that calls this Preaching: then continued without Confusion. When ended *Claver-house* said, take good-night of your Wife and Children; his Wife standing by, and her Child in her Arms that she had brought forth to him, and another Child of his first Wife's: He came to her and said, Now *Marion*, the Day is come that I told you would come when I spake first to you of marrying me: She said, indeed, *John*, I can willingly part with you; then he said, That's all I desire. I have no more to do but die, I have been in case to meet with Death for so many Years. He kissed his Wife and Bairns, and wished purchased and promised Blessings to be multiplied upon them, and his Blessing. *Claver-house* ordered six Soldiers to shoot him: the most part of the Bullets came upon his Head, which scattered his Brains upon the Ground. *Claver-house* said to his Wife, What thinkest thou of thy Husband now, Woman? She said, I thought ever much good of him, and as much now as ever: He said, it were but Justice to lay thee beside him: She said, If you were permitted, I doubt not but your Cruelty would go that length; but how will you make answer for this Morning's Work? He said, To Man I can be answerable, and for God, I'll take him in my own Hand. *Claver-house* mounted his Horse and marched, and left her with the Corps of her dead Husband lying there: She set the Bairn upon the Ground, and gathered his Brains, and tied up his Head, and straighted his Body, and covered him with her Plaid, and sat down and wept over him; it being a very desert Place, where no Victuals grew, and far from Neighbours. It was sometimes before any Friends came to her: the first that came was a very fit Hand, that old singular Christian Woman in *Gumerhead*, named *Elizabeth Menzie*, three Miles distant,

who had been tryed with the violent Death of her Husband at *Pentland*, afterwards of two worthy Sons, *Thomas Weir* who was killed at *Drumclog*, and *David Steel*, who was suddenly shot afterwards, when taken. The said *Marion Weir*, sitting upon her Husband's Grave stone, told me, that before that she could see no Blood, but she was in danger to Faint, and yet was helped to be a Witness to all this without either Fainting or Confusion, except when the Shots were let off her Eyes dazled. His Corps were buried at the End of the house, where he was slain, with this Inscription on his Grave-stone.

*In Earth's cold Bed, the Dusty Part here lies
Of one who did the Earth as Dust despise;
Here; in that Place from Earth he took Departure,
Now he has got the Garland of the Martyr.*

This Murder was committed betwixt six and seven in the Morning; Mr. *Peden* was about ten or eleven Miles distant, having been in the Fields all Night: He came to the House betwixt seven and eight, and desired to call in the Family that he might pray amongst them: He said, Lord, when wilt thou avenge *Brown's* Blood: Oh, let *Brown's* Blood be precious in thy Sight; hasten the Day when thou'lt avenge it with *Cameron's*. O for that Day when the Lord will avenge all theirs, *Gargill's*, and many other of our Martyrs Names, and Blood. When ended, *John Muirhead* enquired what he meant by *Brown's* Blood, he said, twice over, What do I mean? *Claver-house* has been at the *Presbil* this Morning, and has cruelly murdered *John Brown*, his Corps are lying at the End of his House, and his poor Wife sitting weeping by his Corps and not a Soul to speak comfortably to her. This Morning after the Sun rising I saw a strange Apparition in the Firmament, the Appearance of a very clear bright-shining Star, fall from Heaven to the Earth. And indeed there is a clear shining Light fallen this Day the greatest Christian that ever I conversed with.

38. After this two Days before *Argyle* was broken and taken, he was near to *Wigtown* in *Galloway*, a considerable number of men were gathered together in Arms to go for his Assistance, they pressed him to preach, but he positively refused, saying, he would only Pray with them; where he continued

tinued long, and spent some part of that time in praying for *Ireland*, pleading that the Lord would spare a Remnant and not make a full End in the Day of his Anger, and would put it in the Hearts of his own to flee over to this bloody Land, where they would find safety for a time. After prayer they got some Meat, and he gave every one of his old Parishioners that were there, a piece out of his own Hand, calling them his Bairns; where he advised all to go no further, but for you that are my Bairns I discharge you to go your Foot length, for before you can travel that length he will be broke, and tho' it were not so God will neither honour him nor *Monmouth* to be Instruments of a good turn for his Church, they have dipt their Hand so far in the Persecution. And that same Day that *Argyle* was taken Mr. *George Barclay* was preaching, and perswaded Men in that Country to go to *Argyle's* Assistance. After Sermon he said to Mr. *George*, Now *Argyle* is in the Enemies Hands and gone, though he was many Miles distant, I had this Account from some of these his Bairns, who were present. And the last from Mr. *George Barclay's* self.

39. After this he was to preach at Night at *Pardaroch* in *Carrick*; the Mistress of the House had been too open minded a Woman, who went and told the Enemy, and came back to that House, that she might not be suspected: Mr. *Peden* being in the Fields came in haste to the Door and called the Mistress and said, Ye've plaid a bonny Sport to your self, by being so loose tongued; the Enemy is informed that I was to drop a Word this Night in this House, and the Person who has done it is in the house just now, you'll repent it; to morrow Morning the Enemy will be here; and ye'll have an ill red-up House: Farewel, I'll stay no longer in this Place. To-morrow Morning both Foot and Horse were about the House.

40. In the same Year, within the Bounds of *Carrick*. *John Clark* in *Muirbrook* being with him, said, Sir, *What think ye of this present Time? Is it not a dark and melancholy Day, and can there be a more discouraging Time than this?* He said, Yes, John, *this is indeed a dark discouraging Time, but there will be a darker time than this, these silly graceless, wretched Creatures the C—— shall go down, and after them shall rise a party called Presbyterians, but having little more than*
the

the Name, and they shall as really as Christ was crucified without the Gates of Jerusalem on Mount Calvary, bodily, I say they shall as really crucifie Christ in his Cause and Interest, in Scotland, and shall lay him in his Grave, and his Friends shall give him his Winding-sheet and he shall ly as one buried for a considerable Time; O! then John there shall be Darkness and dark Days, such as the poor Church of Scotland never saw the like of them; nor shall see if once they were over: Yea, John, this shall be so dark, that if a poor thing would go between the East Sea-bank and the West Sea-bank seeking a Minister to whom they would communicate their Case or tell them the mind of the Lord concerning the Times, he should not find one. John asked where the Testimony should be then? He answered, in the Hands of a few, who shall neither have Minister nor Magistrate amongst them, who shall be despised and undervalued by all, but especially by these Ministers who buried Christ, but after that he shall get upon them, and at the Crack of his Winding-sheet as many of them as are alive, who were at the burial, shall be distracted and mad for Fear, not knowing what to do: Then John there shall be brave Days, such as the Church of Scotland never saw the like, but I shall not see them, but you may.

41. In the same Year 1685, preaching in the Night time in a Barn at Carrick upon that Text, Psal. lxxviii, 1, 2. *Let God arise and let his Enemies be scattered. Let them that hate him flee before him: As Smoak is driven so drive thou them.* So insisting how the Enemies and Haters of God and Godliness are tossed and driven as Smoak or Chaff by the Wind of God's Vengeance while on Earth, and that wind would blow and drive them all to Hell in the End: Stooping down, there being Chaff among his Feet, he took a handful of it, and said, the Duke of York, the Duke of York, and now King of Britain, a known Enemy of God and Godliness; it was by the Vengeance of God that ever he got that name, but as you see me throw away that Chaff, so the wind of that Vengeance shall blow and drive him off that Throne, and he nor no other of that Name shall ever come on it again.

42. About this time preaching in Carrick in the parish of Caminell, in the Day time in the Fields, David Mason, then a Professor, came in haste trampling upon the People to be near him, he said there comes the Devil's Rattle-bag, we do not

want

want him here: After this the said *David* became officer in that Bounds, and an Informer, running through rattling his Bag, and summoning the People to their unhappy Courts for their Non-conformity. For that, he, and his got the Name of the Devil's Rattle-bags, and to this Day do: since the Revolution, he complained to his Minister, that he and his got that Name: the Minister said, Ye well deserved it, and he was an honest Man that gave you it, you and yours must enjoy it, there's no help for it.

43. A little before his Death he was in *Auchinloch* where he was born, in the House of *John Richman*, there being two Beds in the Chamber, one for him and one *Andrew*— who dwelt in or about the New-milns: when *Andrew* offered to go to his Bed he heard him very importunate with the Lord, to have pity upon the West of *Scotland*, and spare a Remnant, and not make a full end in the Day of his Anger: and when he was off his Knees walking up and down the Chamber, crying out, Oh the Monzies, the *French Monzies*; see how they run, how long will they run? Lord cut their Houghs and stay their running. Where he continued all Night, sometimes on his knees, and sometimes walking. In the Morning they enquired what he meant by the Monzies, he said, Oh! Sirs ye'll have a dreadful Day by the *French Monzies*, and a set of wicked Men in these Lands who will take part with them, the West of *Scotland* will pay dearly for it; they'll run thicker in the Water of *Air* and *Glyde*, than ever the *Highland* Men did. I lay in that Chamber three Years ago, and the said *John Richman* and his Wife told me that these were his Words. At other times to the same purpose, saying, Oh! the Monzies, the Monzies will be throw the Breadth and Length of the South and West of *Scotland*. O! I think I see them at our Fire-side, slaying Man and Wife and Children, the Remnant will get a Breathing, but they will be driven to the Wilderness again, and their sharpest Showers be last.

To the same Purpose spake these two following Ministers, to wit, Mr. *Thomas Lundie*, a godly Minister in the North at *Rotry*, his Sister, a Lady in that Country, who died in the Year 1683, gave the following Accounts; That the said Mr. *Lundie*, after some Sickness and seeming Recovery again which comforted them, but one Morning staying longer than ordinary in his Chamber, the aforesaid Lady knocking

knocking at his Cabinet Door, who opened it, found him more than ordinary weighed: she asked him the Reason, seeing he was now better: whereupon smiling, he said, within a few Hours I'll be taken from you; but alas for the Day that I see coming upon *Scotland*; the Lord has letten me see the *Frenches* marching with their Armies thorow the Breadth and Length of the Land, marching to their Bridle Reigns in the Blood of all Ranks, and that for a broken, burnt, and buried Covenant; but neither ye nor I will live to see it. As also one Mr. *Douglas*, a godly Minister in *Galloway*, a little before his Death, seeming as slumbering in his Bed, his Wife and other Friends standing by when he awaked, he seemed more than ordinarily weighted, and groaned heavily, saying, Sad Days for *Scotland*: His Wife asked what will be the Instruments? he said, The Sword of foreign Enemies, they will be heavy and sharp, but not long; but they will not be yet, but not long to them: but O! glorious Days on the back of them to poor wasted *Scotland*.

44. *Some Notes of his last Preface in the Cloomwood, at the Water of Air, a little before his Death.*

My Master is the Rider and I'm the Horse. I never love to ride but when I find the Spurs; I know not what I have to do amongst you this Night, he wished it might be for their Good, for it will be the last, it is long since it was our desire to God, to have you taken off our Hand, and now he's granting us our Desire. There are four or five Things I have to tell you this Night, and the first is this. A bloody Sword, a bloody Sword, a bloody Sword for thee, O! Scotland, that shall pierce the Hearts of many. 2dly, Many Miles shall ye travel and shall see nothing but Desolation and ruinous Wastes in thee, O Scotland. 3dly, The fertilest Places in Scotland shall be as waste and desolate as the Mountains. 4thly, The Women with Child shall be ript up and dashed to pieces. 5thly, Many a Conventicle has God had in thee, O Scotland! but e're long, God shall have a Conventicle that will make Scotland tremble. Many a Preaching has God wared on thee, but e're long, God's Judgments shall be as frequent as these precious Meetings were, wherein he sent forth his faithful Servants, to give faithful warning of the danger of thy Apostacy, from God, in breaking, burning and burying his Covenant, persecuting

cutting, slighting and contemning the Gospel, shedding the precious Blood of his Saints and Servants. God sent forth a *Welwood*, a *Kid*, and a *King*, a *Cameron* and a *Cargill*, and others to preach to thee, but ere long God shall preach to thee by Fire, and a bloody Sword; God will let none of these Mens Words fall to the Ground, that he sent forth with a Commission to preach these things in his Name, he will not let one Sentence fall to the Ground, but they shall have a sure Accomplishment to the sad Experience of *Manny*. In his Prayer after Sermon, he said, Lord, thou hast been both good and kind to old *Sandy*, thorow a long Tract of time, and given him many Years in thy Service which has been but as so many Months; but now he's tyr'd of thy World, and hath done all the good in it that he will do, let him away with the honesty he has got, he will gather no more.

45. When the Day of his Death drew near, and not able to travel, he came to his Brother's House in the Parish of *Scorn*, where he was born, he caused dig a Cave with a Saughen Bush covering the Mouth of it, near to his Brother's House, the Enemies got Notice, and searched the House narrowly many times: In the Time that he was in the Cave, he said to some Friends, that God shall make *Scotland* a Desolation. 2dly, There should be a Remnant in the Land, whom God should spare and hide. 3dly, They should lie in Holes, and Caves of the Earth, and be supplied with Meat and Drink; and when they came out of their Holes, they should not have Freedom to walk for stumbling on the dead Corps. 4thly, A Stone cut out of the Mountain, should come down, and God should be avenged on the great ones of the Earth, and the Inhabitants of the Land, for their Wickedness; and then the Church should come forth with a bony Bairn-time at her Back, of young Ones; he wished that the Lord's People might be hid in their Caves, as if they were not in the World, for nothing would do it, until God appeared with his Judgments; and they that wan through that bitter and short sharp Storm, by the Sword of the *Frenches*, and a set of unhappy Men taking Part with them, then there would be a Spring-tide Day of the Plenty, Purity and Power of the Gospel. Giving them that for a Sign, If he were but once

buried, they might be in doubts, but if he were oftner buried than once, they might be perswaded that all he had said would come to pass, and earnestly desired them to take his Corps out to *Air's Moss*, and burie him beside *Richie*, meaning *Mr. Cameron*, that he might get rest in his Grave, for he had gotten little through his Life; but I know ye will not do this. He told them, that burie him where they would he would be lifted again; but the Man that put first to his Hand to lift his Corps, four things should befall him. 1. He should get a great Fall from a House. 2. He should fall in Adultery. 3. In Theft, and for these he should leave the Land. 4. Take a Melancholy End abroad for Murther; which accordingly came to pass. This was one *Murdach*, a Mason to his Trade, but then in the military Service, who first put to his Hand to his Corps. A little before his Death he said, Ye will be angry where I will be buried at last, but I discharge you all to lift up my Corps again. At last, one Morning early he came to the Door, and left his Cave, his Brother's Wife seeing him, said unto him, Where are you going? the Enemies will be here; he said, I know that. Alas! Sir, what will become of you? you must back to the Cave again. He said, I have done with that, for it is discovered, but there is no Matter, for within 48 Hours I will be beyond the Reach of all the Devil's Temptations, and his Instruments in Hell and on Earth, and they shall trouble me no more. About three Hours after he entered the House, the Enemies came and found him not in the Cave, searched the Barn narrowly, casting the unthrashed Corn, and searched the House, stobbing the Beds and entered not the Place where he lay. He told them, that bury him where they would, he would be lifted again, and within 48 Hours he died: He died in *January 28th 1686*, being past sixty Years, and was buried in the Laird of *Affleck's Isle*. The Enemies got notice of his Death and Burial, sent a Troop of Dragoons and lifted his Corps and carried them to *Cumlock Gallow's Foot*, and buried him there, after 40 Days being in the Grave beside other Martyrs. His Friends thereafter laid a Grave-Stone above him, with this Inscription,

Here lies *Mr. Alexander Peden*, a faithful Minister of the Gospel, sometimes at *Glenluce*, who departed this Life *January*

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bruary the 28th, 1686, and was raised after six Weeks out of his Grave, and buried here out of Contempt.

After this that Troop of Dragoons came to quarter in the Parish of Cambusnethen, two of them were quartered in the House of James Gray my Acquaintance, being frightened in their Sleep, started up and clapped their Hands crying, Peden, Peden. These two Dragoons affirmed that out of their Curiosity, they opened his Coffin to see his Corps, and they had no smell, tho' he had been 40 Days dead.

All the Tyranny and Cruelty of these Times by these Enemies of God and Godliness, that were exercised upon the Bodies and Consciences of the Lord's People, was said that it was all for Rebellion: there was no Ground to think or fear that the Corps of that Servant of Christ, after six Weeks lying in the Grave, would rise in Rebellion against them: this is somewhat like that which Historians give an Account of; that the Popish Party made Search for the Bones of *John Wickliff* their great Opposer in his Life, by his Writings: 42 Years after his Death found Bones, but were uncertain whether they were his or not, and took them up to the Head of an Hill, and burnt them, and gathered the Ashes in a Poack, and threw them into a River. Mr. *Samuel Clark* gives another Instance of a Christian Jew in *Italy*, who after the Popish party had murdered him, laid his Corps in the open Street of the City, prohibiting all to bury him, where they lay nine Days, and instead of Stink they had a sweet charming Smell, which enduced many People to stand and Wonder; which, when the Enemies found the sweet Smell themselves, they caused take them up and bury them.

ALL these foregoing Instances I am surely informed of for Matter and Substance except the the 40th Passage, which is said he spoke to *John Clark* in *Muirbrosk*, within the Bounds of *Carrick* in the Year 1685, and has been passing from Hand to Hand almost ever since in write, I sent a friend 20 Miles to him for the certainty of it: and although he was my old Acquaintance, he delayed to give it, but promised to visit Mr. *Murry* in *Penpont* in September 1723, and give him a full Account, but has not performed his Promise. Captain *John Campbell* of *Walwood* his Master promised to get a true Account from himself and send it to me, but has not done

it. I am informed that some other Friends enquired at the said *John*, who owned, that the 40th Passage was all one for Matter and Substance of what *Mr. Peden* said to him.

There is other two Passages, that for many Years I've often heard from Friends, and I doubt nothing of the Truth of them in my own Mind, though I be not pointed in Time and Place.

First, One Day preaching in the Fields, in his Prayer he prayed earnestly for the preservation of the People, and again and again prayed for that Man that was to lose his Life; the Enemies came upon them that same Day, and fired upon the People, and there was none of them either wounded or killed, save one Man, and he was shot Dead.

A 2d Passage, One time he was preaching, and giving a very large Offer of Christ in the Gospel Terms; an old Woman sitting before him, he laid his Hands upon every side of her Head, and rocked her from side to side and said, thou Witch Wife, thou Witch Wife, thou Witch Wife, I offer Christ to thee, quit the Devil's Service, thou halt a bad Master, thou wilt never make thy Plack a Babee of him; and if thou wilt break off and renounce the Devil's Service, I promise thee in my Master's Name, that he will give thee Salvation. After this there was a discernable Change in her Practice; and when she was dying, she confessed that she was either engaged in the Devil's Service or was engaging; and exprest her great thankfulness, that she had the Happiness to hear *Mr. Peden* at that Time.

As for that Paper that has been passing from Hand to Hand in Print these several Years, in *Mr. Peden's* Name, which is said to be found in *Ireland*, and supposed to be his, I made all search, both in *Scotland* and in *Ireland*; but could never find one that had been conversant with him, that ever heard him say many of the Expressions that are in that Paper.

The exact Copy of a Letter from Mr. Alexander Peden to the Prisoners in Dunnator-Castle, in the Month of July 1685, being above eight Score, whereof I was one.

Dear Friends,

I Long to hear how you spend you Time, and how the Grace of God grows in your Hearts: I know ye and others

thers of the Lord's People, by reason of the present Tryal, have got up a Fashion of complaining upon Christ, but I defy you to speak an ill Word of him unless you wrong him. Speak as you can and spare not, only I request you, let your Expressions of Christ be suitable to your Experience of him. If you think Christ's House be bare and ill provided, harder than ye look for, assure your selves Christ minds only to diet you and not to hunger you; our Steward kens when to spend and when to spare; Christ knows well whether Heaping or Straiking agrees best with our narrow Vessels, for both are alike to him; sparing will not enrich him, and spending will not impoverish him; he thinks it ill win that's holden off his People, Grace and Glory comes out of Christ's lucky Hand. Our Vessels are but feckless and contain little; his Fulness is most straitned when it wants a vent; It is easy for Christ to be holden busy in dividing the Fulness of his Father's House to his poor Friends; he delights not to keep Mercy o'er Night, every new Day brings new Mercies to the People of God, he's the easiest Merchant ever the People of God yoked with: If ye be pleased with the Wares, what of his Graces make for you, he and ye will soon fort the Price, he'll sell Goods cheap that ye may spier for his Shop again, and he draws all the Sale to himself. I counsel ye to go no further than Christ; and now when it is come to your Door, either to Sin or Suffer, I counsel you to lay your Account with Suffering, for an out-gate coming out of any other Airth will be prejudicial to your Souls Interest; and for your Encouragement remember, he sends none a warfare on their own Charges, and blest is the Man that gives Christ all his Money, it will be best for you to block with him when ye want Hand-money, and the less ye have, he has the more Heart to frist you, and so it is best for to keep in with your old acquaintance. New acquaintances with strange Lords, is the ready way to make a Wound in Grace's Side which will not heal in haste, the Sore may close before the Wound drie up, for Grace is a tender Piece and is very easily distemper'd with the Back-sliding of our present Time; if the Wheels of it be once broken with Sin all the Money in the World will not make it go about until it be put in Christ's Hand. I hope I have said more on this Matter than is needful, for I have seen the marks of Tendernefs deeply drawn in your Carriage: The
Temper

Temper of these backsliding Times invites us to double our diligence in seeking of God, for it seems God has a Mind to search *Jerusalem* with lighted Candles and to visit all your Chambers, and there shall not be a Pin in all your Graces, but God shall know whether it be crooked or even, he will never hault until he be at the Bottom of Men's Hearts; he has turned out some Folks Heart already, and has slipt more, it seems, he has a Mind to make the inside the outside. There was but a small Wind in our former Tryals, and therefore much Chaff lay scattered and hid among the Corn; God hath now raised a strong mighty Wind and it is certain that Christ's Corn cannot be driven away: he will not want a Hair of his People's Head, he knows them all by Head-mark, if your Hearts could blaze after him, ye would rather chuse to die believing and suffering, than sin by compliances. I defy the World to steal a Lamb out of Christ's Flock un-mist; what is wanting at the last Day of Judgment, Christ must make them up. The Storm will not lie long, when the Wind is both in their Back and Face, a great Fire in God's Furnace, will divide soon the Gold from the Dross. God's Mill hath been grinding fast, and will not stand for want of Water; if the People of God should lie out of the Gate, and give Enemies a rid Field, that God may be full of their Flesh; and it is like he may give his Enemies a Knock o'er his People's Head: God is giving the Saints a little Tryal somewhat shorter than ordinary, that they may come out of the Furnace as a refined Lump, that they may run and be ready at the Tuck of the Drum. It is honourable to be a Footman in Christ's Company, and run at Christ's Foot from Morning to Evening; the weakest in all Christ's Company will not tire to go and ride time about, for Christ will take his Friends on behind him when they begin to weary, and dow not hold Foot, Christ will wait on them. O how sweet will it be, to see Christ marching up in a full Body, with all the Trumpets sounding the Triumph of the Lamb's Victory; when his Sword shall be made red with the Blood of his Enemies; when all the Heathen shall be rounding among themselves that he hath done so great Things for his Followers! Verily I fear the Followers of the Lamb shall be forced to tread upon the dead Corps of wicked Men, e're all the Play be play'd; that the whole Land shall have
enough

enough ado to shovel them into the Earth. Christ will kill faster with his own Hand, than the Kingdom will be able to bury, and many shall be buried unstraight, and Mools shall be the Winding-sheet of many that look Life-like in that Day. The Blood of God's Foes shall preach strange Things to his People, and we shall rejoice with trembling: They that will not serve God to themselves be it said: the Day is near when Blood shall be the Sign of Christ's Soldiers, and *No Quarters* shall be their Word: Death and Destruction shall be written in broad Letters on our Lord's Standard; a Look of him will be a dead Stroke to any that come in his Way. It is best take heed until ye hear him say, the Brunt of the Battle is over, and the Shower is slack'd. I am confident the safest Way to shoot the Shower is to hold out of God's Gate, and to keep within his Doors, until the Violence of the Storm begin to ebb, which is not yet full Tide: Christ deals tenderly with his young Plants, and Waters them oft, lest they go back; be painful, and lose not Life for the seeking. Grace, Mercy. and Peace be with you.

I recommend these Views, Thoughts and Notes upon the Covenant of Redemption, as the extract of God's Love, that in Crosses, and out of Crosses ye may rejoice.

BE it known to all Men, That in the Presence of the Ancient of Days, it was finally contracted, and unanimously agreed betwixt these Honourable and Royal Persons in the God-head, *to wit*, the great infinite LORD of Heaven and Earth on the one Side, and JESUS CHRIST God-man, his eternal and undoubted Heir, on the other Side, in Manner, Form and Effect, as after follows: That forasmuch as the LORD JESUS CHRIST is content, and obliges himself to become Surety to fulfil the whole Law; and that he shall suffer and become an Offering for Sin, and take the Guiding of all the Children of GOD on him, and make them Perfect in every good Word and Work; and that of his fulness they shall all receive Grace for Grace; and also present them Man, Wife and Bairns on Heaven's Floor, and lose none of them; and that he shall raise them up at the last Day, and come in on Heaven's Floor with all the Bairns at his Back: Therefore the NOBLE LORD of
Heaven

Heaven and Earth on the other Side, binds and obliges himself to CHRIST, to send all the Elect into the World, and to deliver them fairly to CHRIST, and also to give him a Body, Flesh of their Flesh, and Bone of their Bone : and to carry CHRIST through in all his Undertaking in that Work, and to hold him by the Hand. And also to let the Holy Ghost, who is our Equal, go forth into the World ; that he may be sharer in this great Work ; and also of the Glory of this noble Contrivance, and let him enlighten the Minds of all those whom we have chosen out of the World ; in the Knowledge of our Name ; and to convince them of their lost State ; and perswade and enable them to embrace and accept of his Free-love-offer, and to support and comfort them in all their Tryals and Tribulations, especially these, for our Name's sake, and to sanctify them, Soul and Body, and make them fit for serving Us and dwelling with Us, and singing forth the praises of the Riches of our free Grace in this noble Contrivance, for ever and ever. Likewise the same noble LORD of Heaven and Earth, doth fully covenant Grace and Glory, and all good Things, to as many as shall be perswaded and enabled to accept and embrace You, as their LORD KING and GOD. And moreover, he allows the said JESUS CHRIST, to make Proclamation by his Servants to the World in his Name that all that will come and engage under his Colours, he shall give them noble pay in Hand for the present, and a rich Inheritance for ever : With Certification that all those who will not accept of this Offer, for the same Cause, shall be guilty, and eternally condemned from Our Presence, and tormented with these Devils whom we cast out from Us, for their Pride and Rebellion, for the Glory of Our Justice through Eternity.

In Testimony whereof, He subscribes their Presents, and is content the same be registrated in the Books of Holy Scripture, to be kept on Record to future Generations. Dated at the Throne of Heaven, in the antient Records of Eternity.

F I N I S.